



an opening word

this will be the second last edition of the council bull. that means there is one more to go IF eNerything comes off. there isn't much for me to aay except that there is so much to do and so little time to do it in, look around you and lend a hand.

thanks to;

bill, waicus tony hudson, brad me cannell(who?), donna morari, dianne preston, barb marrin, linda leonard, c.l., ken halbach rick lavery, andy gayson, liane deutschbein, barry hudson, less apathy more smiles, inspiration, beauty and mrs. leaney (both are synonymous), claudia ortepi and some heart-lifting 16th century philosopher who wrote the following:

Deisderata -

Go placidly amid noise and haste. Remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender, be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant, they too have their story. Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others you may become vain and bitter: for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career however humble: it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution tia your business affairs, for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to the virtue there is, many people strive for high ideal and everywhere life is full of heroism. Be yourself especially no not feign affection neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass. Take kindly the counsel of the years gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shiela you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and the stars you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God, wherever you conceive him to be and whatever your labours and aspirations in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul. With all its shame, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy.

Found in Old Saint Paul's Church
Dated 1691.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

Definitions for masculinity are undergoing change in our culture. Historically, masculinity referred to muscular strength and the ability to protect. The "Prince Valiant" swinging his singing sword could serve as the model for manhood defending spouse and country. Wars are no longer fought with swords, and rifles are already obsolete. The scientist the engineer, and the technician prepared to "push the button" are the present day Prince Valiants. They do not swagger, and they may have troubles picking up, muscleless swinging, a heavy sword. Although muscular strength and skill are still admirable qualities, their identification with masculinity is waning.

The male who will not have difficulty in this era of change is he who can develop his masculinity around other kinds of strengths. These are inner strengths that give him the courage to admit his mistakes and not be shattered by them; that render him unafraid to make himself heard; that make him dedicated to his work and help him influence the course of events around him. This self-actualizing male is one who is not a "yes man" at work or a nonentity at home, but one whose moral strengths and values make him a masculine model for a son to identify with and for a woman to love.

bw

bw: What can I say but thank-you. This is something that has been needed for a long time.

Editor.

PROBING GARBAGE WITH BRAD McCANNELL

DO IT!!!!

Well lets see now, industry says a little pollution never hurt anyone, the French say we have 18 years to live on this planet, and the Canadian gives us 10 years to clean up our act.

What are they all talking about? Pollution. Yeah, only this time it isn't a school lecture like how your right arm will fall off if you smoke pot. This is ,here, now.

So what can you do? "I'm not polluting anything, it's them factories that pollute." TOMMYROT!!!!!!! Pollution is made up of waste--garbage. When was the last time you threw a cigarette package on the ground? Yesterday, today? Five minutes ago maybe? Probably, we all do it. Look at the front of the school. That stuff, combined with the poison in the air, is going to kill us! US!!! Not our childrans chtlidren so that we can shove it away for a decade or two like has been done in the past. It's going to get US!!! And we just ist and watch it happen while there is so many constructive things that can be done.

I gave up Dr. Pepper. Those that know me will realize the significance of the statement. I'm a Dr. Pepper addict. But since Dr. Pepper is only available in cans I have sworn it off because cans are a major part of the problem of garbage since they don't decompose but merely rust and remain garbage. You figure out how many cans your family uses in one day, then multiply by the population of Canada, and then multiply that figure by 365 and you will find the number of cans in the garbage at the end of an average year in Canada

For example, if your mother was to use just 3 cans a day, in one year she would have accumulated 1095 cans. Multiply by the number of people in Canada and you get 2,190,000,000 pieces of needless permanent garbage annually from Canada. Imagine the tremendous amount of waste the U.S. created from cans alone. This is not even taking into account non-returnable bottles, toothpaste tubes, and other permanent garbage.

Coloured tissue is another big offender since although the tissue itself will dissolve, the chemicals that give it colour don't and they contaminate the water.

What else can you do? Get your father to bring up the matter of pollution and at his next union meeting or correspondence. After all, most of your parents will be alive long enough to enjoy choking to death.

Talk him out of the popular illusion that the only thing a union should demand is money. The union is there to protect his rights, air is not only a right but a necessity.

¹ Yell at your mother to start buying a low phosphate detergent instead of "white, bright" detergent that promise a bright wash and green lakes. Talk her out of the "white bright plight" so she can enjoy her clean wash 15 years from now.

Write some letters to your aldermen, mayor, Prime Minister.

Join pollution probe or G.A.S.P., or even start your own organization within the school. I'm sure the other groups would welcome the competition.

JUST DO SOMETHING!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Don't leave it for someone else to do--after all would you leave it to someone else to duck if a gun was at your head?

The air can never be brought brought back to it's original condition, but we can make it livable--something we breathe instead of chawl

Naturally there will be those who say, "Well one little can won't make any difference." But that's how it started, firestone smoke stacks 200 feet tall, then--then two smoke stacks, then four smoke stacks 300 feet high, then 6 smoke stacks, then..... remember "Every little bit hurts!"

Kids today underestimate their power"far too much. Our power lies not making demands on others to solve the problems, but rather to organize our numbers and tackle the problem ourselves, even if nothing world-shaking comes of it, "It's better to light one candle, than to curse the darkness.

IF YOU'RE NOT PART OF THE SOLUTION--
YOU'RE PART OF THE PROBLEM!!!

DO SOMETHING!!!!!!!!!!

TRTERARY COLUMN - compiled by:

DONNA MORARI
BARB VARRIN

Notions

Big, soft shadows
 surrounded by keepers
Blended, harmony
 throughout
Notions of infinity
 are close at hand.
What do you seek?

Greying walls and confinements
Fall prey to notions of justice,
Committing to memory, bells,
Pealing songs of the suffering.

In the prescence of solitude
Mediation is fashionable.
The forest calls its wonders
 and total trust
Its intimacy has been felt...
 before...long before
We are playing old games and only
Sometimes praying for a future.

I have seen long distances fade into
Big, soft shadows
 surrounded by keepers
Blended, as harmony throughout.

And yet with
 notions of infinity
 notions of justice
 grey skies, muddy fields
 railroad blues...

In all of this,
 What do we look for?

by-linda leonard

Pax est morta₁
Peace is dead,
 Shot down by careless duck hunters.

by-c.l.

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into a concise satirical work of genius.

The surface story of Mash is quite simple and jocular. The story envelopes around the story of :.;:o surgeons serving their forced duty in the Tj. E. any. Durninr e movie they are confronted with mriny sitaatien's Olich result in hysteria. Their zany antics b-co:.,e apart of the lives of +2.e, rest of the personal within the camo, Their iselonl adventures ta':e them from a "_lood bathed service:an on an operation toile to a ham radio set. Their hobbies fr.l'ge fro trw ether the woman en the base are true blonds or not, to giving the los supper crdea3e to the best equipped fsn:List, All is roant to l..e few yet much deve3eps into most ep'e)fe. char ters are so deep and overwhelming tht the: eoi.riai the actions of their ca:reZ;ee with little stress. The entxs rs vsr :weet ore snort but most uf.exlse. ted. It could be a:eali zed to :_e,ealw:eele' ::a'mous .;or(2.e, 'Drama is a play within a plow, foe reel life is a ple,v al.so, and all the world's a stage." It is :Like a m-- for the first tire viewing himself as he really is aeJ not ohat he sees. The entire =vie is baed on this =Jacny, but it is the ending l':hich confirms it. You w:ll surely terterstand whet I =an when you see_ it for yourself.

As for the symblie significance of the movie, it is what you might ory, sekening to see the reality of life. It was the author's purpose to shock yoa to the mayinum degree, and for this his use if moo; and humour justifies his, =ails. While you watch and laugh at your heerts consent you vices the gory sight of blood bathed men and the 1121surilounte,ble paes and discomforts which these men face. The author has trapped you into has own little world and has with much sucess tortured you to beccme a sadist and a traitor to your fellow man. It is not until you have viewdd the entire movie that the truth of the matter really hurts. Agan the ending justifies the author's means in the most dramatic way possible. Although the ending is short and quite serene it is this scene which summarises :Lan as a rational being. Its signifizance can be le'ompared to an exert from T.S.Eliot's poem of the Prickly pear."The world will brIt end in a band but in a whimper." After such a long hard fought war where millions die so that others may live the movie ends in a whimper .

rick lanry

ET CETERA

THE UNIVERSITY AS POOL HALL

From the dawn of time the Pool Hall has been a Hall of ill repute. It therefore follows that "young hoodlums" or "whippersnappers" have been shooting pool ever since.

At first the Trouble young Johnny was gettin' into, gambling and reading dime store novels and falling in with a crowd of scarlet women.

Later on in history, our parents worried about our older brothers, who skipped school and went to the Pool Hall. "Could he be smoking cigarettes?" thermondered. Johnny didn't get into trouble, he just wanted to wear his leather jacket and curse and drink and be a "regular-fella".

Ah, those were the good old days. That was before the Big Cleanup. Pool Halls became Billiard Parlours, overnight. No longer did the Pool Hall have a friendly, dingy atmosphere. They became well lighted, with thick carpets, suitable for your maiden aunt or girlfriend. Soon the Pool Hall was a place for the entire family. Just like a Walt Disney movie. It was a blow to alienated youth. The parents relaxed. Johnny was a beaten youth. He turbed in his leather jacket (with authentic axle grease) for a beige business suit, and went off to work in a Kleenex factory..

But domestic tranquility did not last long. Johnny's younger brother, Freddy, was soon to get the house into an unheard uproar. Freddy got into the habit of going up to the local University. In ancient times his parents would have bragged about Fred's iniative and intelligence. But times have changed. The University has become the modern Pool-Hall--the new Hall of Ill Repute.

Fredrs '.parents were worried. After all, wasn't his hair ailittle too long? And what about those strange people he was bringing in at all hours of the day. And now he was going up to the University--and hanging around with those pot smoking anarchist students. They thought that Freddy was getting_ into trouble. This time they weren't going to be permissive like they had been with Johnny.

First they burned their copy of "Baby and Child Care". Then they began to get tough. Freddy was searched every-time he came into the house. He was forbidden to go near the University, and his friends were not allowed to visit him at home. This tried and true traditional approach worked.. Freddy left home two days later.

Now he's working in a coffee house downtown and taking an advanced course in Chemistry at the University. He spends most of his free time blowing up Kleenex factories.

SCRAPS

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--Captan America